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Title: In Loving Memory

Author: Quacklebush  
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I sit beside the fire and  
    think  
of all that I have seen,  
of meadow flowers and  
    butterflies  
In summers the have been  
of yellow leaves and  
    gossamer  
in autumns that there  
    were  
with morning mist and  
    silver sun  
and wind upon my hair  
I sit beside the fire and  
    think  
of how the world will be  
when Christ shall come  
    and bring  
a new born spring  
that we shall surely see  
for there are so many  
    things  
that I have never seen  
in every wood, in every  
    spring  
there is a different  
    green

I sit beside the fire and  
    think  
of all the ones I know  
and people who shall see  
    a world  
that God will let us know  
but all the while I sit  
    and think  
of times there were  
    before  
I listen for returning  
    feet  
and voices at the door

J.R.R.Tolken